

A
S E L E C T I O N
OF
P S A L M S,
FROM
TATE AND BRADY'S
VERSION.

SECOND EDITION.

By ALEXANDER CLEEVE, A. B.

VICAR OF WOOLER IN NORTHUMBERLAND.

12 Bible O. I. Psalm

*O praise the Lord; for it is a good thing to SING PRAISES unto our God:
yea a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be THANKFUL. PSAL. cxlvii.*

EDINBURGH:
PRINTED FOR PETER HILL,
AND
G. KEARSLEY, LONDON.
M,DCC,XCIII.



P R E F A C E.

THIS second Edition, enlarged from 43 to 119 portions, appears, the Editor will confess, with rather an unfortunate aspect.

THE first Edition had been published for the use of an English Chapel in Edinburgh, as far back as 1785: some years, it is presumed, before any attempt of this distinct kind had been made; or officially recommended.

THE publication of it at that period in England might have proved of beneficial importance to the Editor of this Selection: but it was not till about a year and a half ago, he learned by accident, that similar Selections had gone abroad; and been introduced into different churches.

UNWILLING, however, to lay aside as useless and unprofitable, what has cost him

him a great deal of management and toil in chusing and connecting (deficient though it should be found in judicious execution); nor to put in any thing like a claim upon its having been the first in the order of *time*, the Editor very respectfully submits it to the Right Reverend the Archbishops, and Bishops, and also to the Public at large, soliciting a share of their candour and encouragement.

DR. PORTEOUS, the present Bishop of London, having with a truly Christian benevolence, which acknowledges no distinction between friend and stranger; and with an easy condescension, inseparable from Christian courtesy, examined this Selection in manuscript; and been pleased to testify by letter his Lordship's "favourable opinion of its general utility," will prove such a recommendation, as cannot fail to raise the comparative value of it in the estimation both of the Clergy, and the Public.

To

To make the subjects of it more solemn and impressive, the form of address will be found repeatedly changed from the third to the second person; that is, from *He* to *Thou*, in order to elevate the mind to God himself, to whom "praise and thanksgiving are offered."

THIS Selection is moreover divided into three parts: the *first* comprehending general subjects of praise and thanksgiving; prayer to God and trust in him; precepts and motives to a godly life: the *second*, separate portions for the Festivals, and other set days and occasions of our Church; and the *third*, ~~the~~ psalms of Penitence for Lent, and other times of trouble and distress, both of body and mind.

THE divisions, though in four verses each throughout, would often admit of being equally subdivided; and *Gloria Patri* might be added to every two verses by those who preferred the old

old practice. Only in such alterations, (as for instance in the third Psalm of the First Part,) ‘ O Lord, or ‘ O God,’ might be introduced to resume the subject, instead of the words ‘ on high.’ The like might be done at the beginning of other half-portions.

AN Index is added for the proper tunes, according to the different measures: and also an alphabetical Table showing where to find each psalm by its beginning.

THE Editor cannot finish the preface to this Edition in language more expressive of his real desire and principal aim than in his former one,—that it may prove another mean of drawing the attention of the people to this exalted part of Christian worship: and thereby be humbly instrumental in
“ lifting up their hearts to the Lord.”

PART FIRST.

PAUL TAYLOR

PSALMS.

PSALM I.

I.

HOW blest'd is he who ne'er consents
by ill advice to walk ;
nor stands in sinners ways ; nor sits
where men profanely talk :

II.

But makes the perfect law of God
his study and delight ;
devoutly reads therein by day ;
and meditates by night.

III.

Like some fair tree, which fed by streams
with timely fruit does bend ;
he too shall flourish ; and success
all his designs attend :

IV.

For God approves the just man's ways ;
he happiness shall find ;
but sinners, and their aims shall be,
like chaff before the wind.

P S A L M II.

I.

O GOD! in awe of thy commands,
 we hate the thing that's ill;
 commune in private with our hearts;
 and bend them to thy will.

II.

The place of other sacrifice
 let lowliness supply;
 and let our hope securely fix'd
 on Thee alone rely:

III.

So shall our hearts o'erflow with joy,
 more lasting, and more true;
 than theirs who stores of corn and wine,
 successively renew.

IV.

Then down in peace we'll lay our heads,
 and take our needful rest;
 no other guard we crave, O Lord,
 of thy defence possess'd

P S A L M III.

I.

O LORD! to whom all creatures bow,
 within this earthly frame;
 through all the world how great art thou!
 how glorious is thy name!

II.

II.

In heav'n thy wond'rous acts are sung,
 nor fully reckon'd there :
 and yet thou mak'st the infant-tongue,
 thy boundless praise declare.

(Gloria Patri.)

III.

(O Lord)

When heav'n, thy beauteous work on high !
 employs our wond'ring sight ;
 the moon that nightly rules the sky,
 with stars of feebl' light :

IV.

What's man, say we, that Lord ! thou lov'st
 to keep him in thy mind :
 or what his offspring, that thou prov'st
 to them so wond'rous kind !

Second Portion.

I.

THOU in the morn our voice shalt hear ;
 and with the dawning day,
 before Jehovah we'll appear ;
 to thee devoutly pray.

II.

Man next in power thou did'st create,
 to thy celestial train ;
 ordain'd with dignity, and state,
 o'er all thy works to reign.

III.

They jointly own his pow'rful fway ;
 the beasts that prey or graze ;
 the bird that wings its airy way ;
 the fish that cuts the seas.

IV.

Exalted thus we'll gladly sing
 thy praise in grateful verse ;
 and as thy favours endless spring ;
 thine endless praise rehearse.

P S A L M IV.

I.

TO celebrate thy praise O God !
 we will our hearts prepare,
 to all our brethen, Lord ! thy works,
 thy wond'rous works declare.

II.

The thought of them shall to our souls
 exalted pleasure bring ;
 whil'st to thy name O thou most high !
 triumphant praise we'll sing.

III.

To godly men thou righteous Lord !
 thy blessing wilt extend ;
 and with thy favour all thy saints,
 as with a shield defend.

P S A L M V.

5

IV.

All those who have thy goodness prov'd
will in thy truth confide;
whose mercy ne'er forsook the souls,
that on thy help relied.

P S A L M V.

I.

THY word O God! shall still abide,
and void of falsehood be,
as is the silver sev'n times tried,
from drossy mixture free.

II.

But lips that with deceit abound,
shall never prosper long;
thy righteous judgments will confound,
the proud blaspheming tongue.

III.

The promise of thine aiding grace,
shall reach the purpos'd end;
thy servants from this faithless race,
thou ever shalt defend.

IV.

With holy lips O praise our Lord!
with praise his courts be trod;
proclaim his deeds: in thought and word
confess no other God.

P S A L M. VI.

I.

LORD! who's the happy man that may
to thy blest'd courts repair;
not stranger like to visit them,
but to inhabit there?

II.

'Tis he whose ev'ry upright deed
by rules of virtue moves;
whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak,
the thing his heart disproves.

III.

Who never does a slander forge,
his neighbour's fame to wound;
nor hearkens to a false report,
by malice whisper'd round.

IV.

That man has by this steady course
his happiness insur'd;
and when earth's pillars shake, shall stand
by Providence secur'd.

P S A L M VII.

I.

THOU suit'st O Lord! thy righteous ways
to various paths of human kind;
they who for mercy merit praise,
with thee shall wond'rous mercy find.

II.

P S A L M VIII.

7

II.

Thou to the just shalt justice show ;
the pure thy purity shall see ;
such as perversely chuse to go,
shall meet with due returns from thee.

III.

O Lord thy mercy, our sure hope,
the highest orb of heav'n transcends :
thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope,
beyond the spreading sky extends.

IV.

Thy justice like the hills remains :
unfathom'd depths thy judgments are.
thy providence the world sustains ;
the whole creation is thy care.

P S A L M VIII.

I.

THE heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord !
which that alone can fill ;
the firmament and stars express
their great Creator's skill.

II.

The dawn of each returning day,
fresh beams of knowledge brings ;
and from the dark returns of night,
divine instruction springs.

III.

ays

II.

III.

Th' instructed sun his duty knows
to rise and disappear ;
the moon's inconstant aspect shows,
the seasons of the year.

IV.

Their pow'rful language to no realm,
or region is confin'd ;
'tis nature's voice ; and understood
alike by all mankind.

Second Portion.

I.

THY law O God ! converts the soul,
reclaims from false desires ;
with sacred wisdom thy sure word
the ignorant inspires.

II.

But what frail man observes, how oft
he does from virtue fall,
O cleanse me from my secret sins,
thou God who know'st them all !

III.

Let no presumptuous sin O Lord !
dominion have o'er me ;
that by thy grace preserv'd, I may
the great transgression flee.

IV.

P S A L M IX.

9

IV.

So shall my pray'r, and praises be
with thine acceptance blest,
and I secure, on thy defence
my strength and Saviour rest.

P S A L M IX.

I.

TIS thy prerogative, O Lord,
o'er subject-kings to reign ;
'tis just that thou should'st rule the world,
who dost the world sustain.

II.

The rich who are with plenty fed,
thy bounty must confess ;
the sons of want by thee reliev'd,
their gen'rous patron bless.

III.

With humble worship to thy throne,
they all for aid resort ;
thy pow'r which first their beings gave,
can only them support.

IV.

The riches of thy mercy Lord !
do thou to us extend ;
since we for all we want, or wish, .
on thee alone depend.

IV.

P S A L M

P S A L M X.

I.

THE Lord himself, the mighty Lord
 vouchsafes to be our guide ;
 the Shepherd, by whose constant care
 our wants are all supplied.

II.

He guardian-like did shield from harm
 our helpless infant days ;
 and since has been our God and guide,
 through life's bewilder'd maze.

III.

He does our wand'ring souls reclaim ;
 and friendly warnings give ;
 divine rewards attend on those,
 who by his precepts live.

IV.

Since God does thus his wond'rous love
 through all our life extend ;
 that life to him let us devote,
 and in his service spend.

P S A L M XI.

I.

THE spacious earth is all the Lord's ;
 the Lord's her fullness is ;
 the world, and they who dwell therein,
 by sov'reign right are his :

II.

P S A L M XII.

11

II.

But for himself this Lord of all
one temple hath design'd ;
O ! who shall to that sacred hill
desir'd admittance find ?

III.

The man whose hands and heart are pure,
whose thoughts from pride are free ;
who truth and piety prefers,
to sin and misery.

IV.

This, this is he, on whom thou Lord
wilt shower thy blessings down ;
whom thou, his Saviour, shalt vouchsafe
with righteousness to crown.

P S A L M XII.

I.

LET all the just to God with joy
their chearful voices raise ;
for well the righteous it becomes,
to sing glad songs of praise ;

II.

For faithful is thy word, O God !
thy works with truth abound,
thou justice lov'st ; and all the earth
is with thy goodness crown'd.

III.

III.

By thine Almighty word at first
 the heav'nly arch was rear'd ;
 and all the beauteous hosts of light
 at thy command appear'd.

IV.

The earth, and all that dwell therein,
 before thee grateful stand ;
 for when thou spak'st the word, 'twas made,
 'twas fix'd at thy command.

P S A L M XIII.

I.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
 in trouble and in joy ;
 the praises of our God shall still
 our heart and tongue employ.

II.

The hosts of God encamp around
 the dwellings of the just ;
 deliv'rance he affords to all,
 who on his succour trust.

III.

O ! make we trial of his love ;
 experience will decide,
 how blest'd they are, and only they,
 who in his truth confide.

IV.

IV.

God let us fear ; and we shall then
 have nothing else to fear :
 make we God's service our delight,
 he'll make our wants his care.

Second Portion.

I.

APPROACH we piously dispos'd,
 and God's instruction hear ;
 he'll teach us the true discipline,
 of his religious fear.

II.

Let them who length of life desire,
 and prosp'rous days would see ;
 from slan'dring language keep their tongues,
 their lips from falsehood free :

III.

The crooked paths of vice decline,
 and virtue's ways pursue ;
 establish peace where 'tis begun ;
 and where 'tis lost, renew.

IV.

To righteous men thou righteous Lord
 thy blessing wilt extend ;
 and with thy favour all thy saints
 as with a shield defend.

P S A L M XIV.
CHARITY SERMON.

I.

HAPPY the man whose tender care
relieves the poor distressed;
when troubles compass him around,
thou, Lord, shalt give him rest.

II.

His life, with many blessings crown'd,
in safety shalt prolong;
and disappoint the will of those
that seek to do him wrong.

III.

If he in languishing estate
oppress'd with sickness lie;
thou Lord, wilt easy make his bed;
and inward strength supply.

IV.

O! then let thy kind providence,
from age to age be prais'd;
and all the people's grateful joy
in loud Hosannahs rais'd.

P S A L M XV.

I.

O GOD our heart is fix'd, 'tis bent
its thankful tribute to present;
and with our heart our voice we'll raise
to thee our God in songs of praise.

P S A L M XVI.

15

II.

Our sins, though numberless, in vain
(whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain)
to stop thy flowing mercy try :
thou wastest out the crimson dye.

III.

For benefits each day bestow'd,
who art our Saviour and our God ;
be daily thy great name ador'd :
of life and death the sov'reign Lord.

IV.

Be thou O God exalted high ;
and as thy glory fills the sky ;
so let it be on earth display'd
till thou art here, as there obey'd.

P S A L M XVI.

I.

O GOD ! our gracious God, to thee
our morning prayers shall offer'd be ;
for thee our thirsty souls do pant :
our fainting flesh implores thy grace,
within this dry and barren place,
where we refreshing waters want.

II.

O ! to our longing eyes once more
that view of glorious pow'r restore
which thy majestic house displays :

B 2

because

because to us thy wond'rous love
 than life itself does dearer prove ;
 our lips shall always speak thy praise.

III.

Our life, while we that life enjoy,
 in blessing God we will employ ;
 with lifted hands adore thy name :
 our souls content shall be as great,
 as theirs who choicest dainties eat ;
 while we with joy, thy praise proclaim.

IV.

When down we lie sweet sleep to find,
 thou Lord art present to our mind ;
 and when we wake from dead of night :
 because thou still dost succour bring,
 beneath the shadow of thy wing,
 we rest with safety and delight.

P S A L M XVII.

I.

LET all the lands with shouts of joy
 to God their voices raise,
 sing psalms in honour of his name ;
 and spread his glorious praise.

II.

Through all the earth the nations round
 shall thee their God confess ;
 and with glad hymns their awful dread
 of thy great name exprefs.

III.

O ! all ye nations blefs our God,
 and loudly fpeak his praife ;
 who keeps our fouls alive ; and ftill
 confirms our ftedfaft ways.

IV.

To thee with truly thankful hearts
 O God our ftrength we'll fing :
 thou art our God ; the rock from whence
 our health and fafety fpring.

P S A L M XVIII.

I.

GOD's righteous afts, and faving grace
 our mouths fhall ftill declare ;
 unable yet to count them all,
 tho' fumm'd with utmoft care.

II.

Thou Lord ! haft taught us from our youth
 to praife thy glorious name ;
 and ever fince thy wond'rous works
 have been our conftant theme.

11.

B 3

III.

While thou vouchsaf'st us thy support,
 we'll in thy strength go on ;
 all other righteousness disclaim ;
 and mention thine alone.

IV.

How high thy justice soars O God !
 how great, and awful are
 the mighty works which thou hast done !
 who may with thee compare ?

Second Portion.

I.

WE'LL call to mind thy works of old
 with signal mercy crown'd ;
 those famous years of ancient times,
 for miracles renown'd.

II.

We will not hide them from our sons ;
 our offspring shall be taught,
 the praises of thee, Lord, whose strength
 thy works of wonder wrought.

III.

We'll teach them that in God alone
 their hope securely stands ;
 that they should ne'er thy works forget ;
 but keep thy just commands.

IV.

Then joy shall fill their mouth ; and songs
 employ their cheerful voice :
 their grateful souls by thee redeem'd,
 shall in thy strength rejoice.

P S A L M XIX.

I.

TO thee O God we render praise ;
 to thee with thanks repair ;
 for that thy name to us is nigh,
 thy wond'rous works declare.

II.

Thine is the chearful day ; and thine
 the dark return of night ;
 thou hast prepar'd the glorious sun ;
 and every feebl' light.

III.

By thee the borders of the earth
 in perfect order stand :
 the summers warmth, and winters cold,
 attend on thy command.

IV.

Safe lodg'd from human search on high
 O God thy counsels are !
 who is so great a God as ours !
 who can with thee compare !

P S A L M XX.

I.

O GOD of hosts ! the mighty Lord !
 how lovely is the place ;
 where thou enthron'd in glory, show'st
 the brightness of thy face !

II.

O Lord of hosts ! our king and God !
 how highly blest'd are they,
 who in thy sacred dwellings meet ;
 and there thy praise display :

III.

For thou, who art our sun and shield,
 wilt grace and glory give ;
 and no good thing wilt thou withhold,
 from them that justly live.

IV.

Thou God ! whom heav'nly hosts obey,
 how highly blest'd is he,
 whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,
 is still repos'd on thee !

Second Portion.

I.

O LORD the mighty God of hosts !
 our humble suit regard ;
 thou God of heaven, let our pray'r
 be still with favour heard :

II.

II.

Fdr in thy courts one single day
 'tis better to attend ;
 than Lord, in any place besides
 a thousand years to spend.

III.

Much rather in God's house will we
 the meanest office take ;
 than in the palaces of sin
 our pompous dwelling make.

IV.

O thou thy constant goodness, Lord,
 to our assistance bring :
 of patience, mercy, and of truth,
 thou everlasting spring.

P S A L M XXI.

I.

THOU Lord art good ! nor only good
 but prompt to pardon too ;
 of plenteous mercy to all those,
 who for thy mercy sue.

II.

Among the Gods there's none like thee
 O Lord alone divine !
 to thee as much inferior they,
 as are their works to thine.

III.

III.

Therefore their great Creator thee
 the nations shall adore ;
 and their misguided pray'rs and praise
 to thy blest'd name restore.

IV.

All shall confess thee great, and great
 the wonders thou hast done ;
 confess thee God, thee God supreme,
 confess thee God alone.

P S A L M XXII.

I.

WHAT seraph of celestial birth,
 to vie with thee, O God, shall dare ;
 or who among the Gods of earth
 with our Almighty Lord compare!

II.

Lord God of armies! who can boast
 of strength or pow'r like thine renown'd ;
 of such a num'rous faithful host,
 as that which does thy throne surround.

III.

In thee the sov'reign right remains
 of earth and heav'n : thee Lord alone
 the world, and all that it contains,
 their Maker and Preserver own !

IV.

IV.

With rev'rence, and religious dread,
 we sinners to thy temple prefs :
 O may thy fear our hearts o'erspread,
 who thine Almighty name confess.

P S A L M XXIII.

I.

THOU that hast God thy guardian made,
 shalt under the Almighty's shade,
 (thy God in whom thou may'st confide,)
 secure and undisturb'd abide !

II.

God's tender love, and watchful care,
 shall free thee from the tempter's snare :
 he over thee his wings shall spread ;
 and cover thine unguarded head.

III.

For he throughout thy happy days
 to keep thee safe in all thy ways,
 shall give his angels strict commands,
 to bear thee safely in their hands.

IV.

A thousand at thy side shall die,
 while thy firm health fresh springs supply ;
 because with well plac'd confidence
 thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence :

P S A L M XXIV.

P S A L M XXIV.

I.

HOW good and pleasant must it be
to thank thee Lord most high!
and with repeated hymns of praise,
thy name to magnify.

II.

With every morning's early dawn
thy goodness to relate;
and of thy constant truth each night,
the glad effects repeat.

III.

Teach us thy way O Lord! and we
from truth shall ne'er depart;
in rev'ence to thy sacred name
devoutly fix our heart.

IV.

Thee will we praise O Lord our God!
praise thee with heart sincere:
and may we to thy glorious name,
eternal trophies rear!

P S A L M XXV.

I.

SING to the Lord a new-made song,
Who wondrous things has done;
With his right hand and holy arm
The conquest he has won!

II.

II.

The Lord has through th' astonish'd world
display'd his saving might ;
and made his righteous acts appear
in all the heathen's sight.

III.

Of Isr'el's house his love and truth
have ever mindful been ;
wide earth's remotest parts the pow'r
of Isr'el's God have seen.

IV.

Let therefore earth's inhabitants
their cheerful voices raise,
and all with universal joy
resound their Maker's praise.

P S A L M XXVI.

I.

WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
the Lord that o'er all nature reigns,
the world's foundations strongly laid ;
and the vast fabric still sustains.

II.

How surely stablish'd is thy throne !
which shall no change, or period see ;
for thou O Lord, and thou alone,
art God from all eternity.

C

III.

III.

The floods O Lord lift up their voice ;
and tofs the troubled waves on high ;
but thou, with ease, can'ft still their noife,
and make the angry fea comply.

IV.

Thy promise Lord is ever fure :
and they that in thy houfe would dwell,
that happy ftation to fecure,
muft ftill in holinefs excel.

P S A L M XXVII.

I.

SING to the Lord a new made fong ;
let earth in one affembly throng ;
her Common Father's praife refound,
who us hath with falvation crown'd.

II.

God's great ; and greatly to be prais'd,
in majesty, and glory rais'd
above all other deities :
he only rules, who made the skies.

III.

Peace off'rings on his altar lay ;
before his throne due homage pay :
to worship at his facred court,
let all the trembling world refort.

IV.

P S A L M XXVIII.

27

IV.

Proclaim aloud Jehovah reigns ;
whose pow'r the universe sustains :
let therefore heav'n new joys confess ;
and heav'nly mirth let earth express.

P S A L M XXVIII.

I.

WITH one consent let all the earth,
to God their chearful voices raise ;
glad homage pay with awful mirth ;
and sing before him songs of praise.

II.

Convinc'd that he is God alone,
from whom both we, and all proceed ;
we, whom he chuses for his own ;
the flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

III.

O enter then his temple gates !
thence to his court devoutly press ;
and still your grateful hymns repeat ;
and still his name with praises blest.

IV.

For he's the Lord supremely good ;
his mercy is for ever sure ;
his truth, which always firmly stood,
to endless ages shall endure.

P S A L M XXIX.

I.

WE Lord with humble praise address
thy great and awful name;
and with thine unresisted might,
thy holiness proclaim.

II.

The strong foundations of the earth
of old by thee were laid;
thy hands the beauteous arch of heav'n
with wond'rous skill have made.

III.

Thou from thine abode on high
thy gracious beams display;
O Lord, from heav'n, thy lofty throne,
with pity us survey.

IV.

With worship at his sacred courts
exalt our God and Lord;
for he who only holy is,
alone should be ador'd

P S A L M XXX.

SACRAMENT.

I.

MY soul inspir'd with sacred love,
God's holy name for ever bless;
of all his favours mindful prove;
and still thy grateful thanks express.

II.

'Tis he that all thy sins forgives ;
 and after sickness makes thee sound :
 from danger he thy life retrieves ;
 by him with grace and mercy crown'd.

III.

The Lord abounds with tender love ;
 and unexampled acts of grace ;
 his waken'd wrath does slowly move ;
 his willing mercy flows apace.

IV.

God will not always harshly chide ;
 but with his anger quickly part ;
 and loves his punishments to guide,
 more by his love, than our desert.

Second Portion.

I.

As high as heav'n its arch extends,
 above this little spot of clay ;
 so much O God thy love transcends,
 the small respects that we can pay.

II.

As far as 'tis from east to west,
 so far hast thou our sins remov'd ;
 who with a parent's tender breast,
 hast such as fear thee always lov'd.

III.

Thou Lord, the universal king,
in heav'n hast fix'd thy lofty throne ;
to thee the angels praises sing,
in whose great strength thy pow'r is shown.

IV.

Let all creation jointly bless
the mighty Lord : and thou, my heart,
with grateful joy thy thanks exprefs ;
and in this concert bear thy part.

P S A L M XXXI.

I.

BLESS God our souls : thou Lord alone
possessest empire without bounds ;
with honour thou art crown'd : thy throne
eternal majesty furrounds.

II.

Forth to the tillage of his soil
the husbandman securely goes ;
beginning with the sun his toil ;
with it returns to his repose.

III.

Grass for our cattle to devour
thou mak'st the growth of verdant fields ;
herbs for man's use of various pow'r,
that either food or physick yields.

IV.

IV.

How various Lord thy works are found,
for which thy wisdom we adore !
this earth is with thy treasure crown'd,
till nature's hand can grasp no more.

Second Portion.

I.

THE various tribes of sea and land
in sense of common want agree ;
all wait on thy dispensing hand !
and have their daily alms from thee !

II.

O Lord, thou send'st thy spirit forth
t'inspire the mass with vital seed ;
nature's restor'd : and parent earth
smiles on her new created breed.

III.

Thus thro' successive ages stands
firm fix'd thy providential care :
pleas'd with the works of thine own hands,
thou dost the waste of time repair.

IV.

In praising God, while he prolongs
our breath, let us that breath employ :
and join devotion to our songs,
sincere, as is in God, our joy.

P S A L M XXXII.

I.

O RENDER thanks to God above,
the fountain of eternal love;
whose mercy firm through ages past
has stood; and shall for ever last.

II.

Who can his mighty deeds express,
not only vast, but numberless?
what mortal eloquence can raise
his tribute of immortal praise?

III.

Happy are they; and only they
who from thy judgments never stray:
who know what's right; not only so,
but always practise what they know.

IV.

Extend to me that favour Lord,
thou to thy chosen dost afford;
when thou return'st to set them free,
let thy salvation visit me.

P S A L M XXXIII.

CHARITY SERMON.

I.

THAT man is blest'd who stands in awe
of God; and loves his sacred law:
his seed on earth shall be renown'd;
and with successive honours crown'd.

II.

II.

His house the seat of wealth shall be
and inexhausted treasury ;
his justice, free from all decay,
shall blessings to his heirs convey.

III.

The soul that's fill'd with virtue's light,
shines brightest in affliction's night ;
to pity the distress'd inclin'd ;
as well as just to all mankind.

IV.

His lib'ral favours he extends ;
to some he gives ; to others lends ;
yet what his charity impairs,
he saves by prudence in affairs.

P S A L M XXXIV.

SACRAMENT.

I.

MY soul with grateful thoughts of love
entirely is possess'd ;
because the Lord vouchsafes to hear,
the voice of my request.

II.

Then free from pensive cares, my soul,
resume thy wonted rest ;
for God has wond'rouly to thee
his bounteous love express'd.

III.

III.

O! what return to him shall I
 for all his goodness make;
 I'll praise his name, and with glad zeal
 the cup of blessing take.

IV.

By various ties O Lord, must I
 to thy dominion bow;
 thy humble handmaid's son before,
 thy ransom'd captive now.

P S A L M XXXV.

I.

HOW blest'd are they who always keep
 the pure and perfect way
 who never from the sacred path,
 of God's commandments stray.

II.

Thou strictly hast injoin'd us Lord,
 to learn thy sacred will;
 and all our diligence employ,
 thy statutes to fulfil.

III.

O! then that thy most holy will
 may o'er our ways preside;
 and we the course of all our lives,
 by thy direction guide.

IV.

IV.

Then with assurance we shall walk,
from all confusion free ;
convinc'd with joy that all our ways
with thy commands agree.

CHARITY SERMON.

Second Portion.

I.

How shall the young preserve their ways
from all pollution free ?
by making their whole course of life
with God's commands agree.

II.

With hearty zeal for thee we seek ;
to thee for succour pray ;
O suffer not our careless steps
from thy right paths to stray.

III.

Far, far from us be all false ways,
of lying arts the brood ;
Lord ! succour us with timely aid,
when sinful thoughts intrude.

IV.

Secur'd by that our grateful souls
shall ever bless thy name ;
O ! teach us then by pious laws
our future life to frame.

Third Portion.

I.

To us, who are the workmanship
of thine Almighty hands,
the heav'nly understanding give,
to learn thy mild commands,

II.

The very entrance to thy word
celestial light displays ;
and knowledge of true happiness
to simplest minds conveys.

III.

To such as fear thy holy name,
grant we may closely join :
to all who their obedient wills
to thy commands resign.

IV.

With all the warmth of young desire
we do thy grace implore :
disclose, according to thy word,
thy mercy's boundless store.

Fourth Portion.

I.

Be gracious to thy servants Lord ;
do thou our life defend ;
that we, according to thy word,
our time to come may spend.

II.

Enlighten both our eyes and mind,
that so we may discern,
the wond'rous things which they behold,
who thy just precepts learn.

III.

Instruct us in thy statutes Lord!
thy righteous paths display;
and we from them through all our lives
will never go astray.

IV.

If thou true wisdom from above
wilt graciously impart;
to keep thy perfect laws we will
devote our zealous heart.

Fifth Portion.

I.

Do thou to thy commands O God!
incline our willing heart;
let no desire of worldly wealth,
from thee our thoughts divert.

II.

From those vain objects turn our eyes,
which this false world displays;
but give us lively pow'r, and strength,
to keep thy righteous ways.

D

III.

III.

O'er all the earth thy mercy Lord!
abundantly is shed :

O make us then exactly learn,
thy sacred paths to tread !

IV.

In thy blest'd statutes let our hearts
continue always sound ;
that guilt and shame, the sinners lot,
may never us confound.

Sixth Portion.

I.

For ever and for ever Lord !
unchang'd thou dost remain :
thy word establish'd in the heav'ns,
does all their orbs sustain.

II.

Through circling ages, Lord, thy truth
immoveable shall stand ;
as does the earth, which thou uphold'st,
by thine Almighty hand.

III.

Let still my sacrifice of praise
with thee acceptance find :
and in thy righteous judgments Lord,
instruct my willing mind.

IV.

Directed by thy heav'nly word
let all my footsteps be ;
nor wickedness of any kind
dominion have o'er me.

Seventh Portion.

I.

Eternal and unerring rules
O God thy precepts give :
teach us the wisdom that will make
our souls for ever live :

II.

Then shall our grateful lips return
the tribute of their praise ;
when thou thy counsels hast reveal'd
and taught us thy just ways.

III.

Our tongue the praises of thy word
shall thankfully resound ;
because thy promises are all
with truth, and justice crown'd.

IV.

Like some lost sheep we've stray'd, till we
despair our way to find :
thou therefore, Lord, thy servants seek
who keep thy love in mind.

P S A L M XXXVI.

I.

O THOU my soul in safety rest ;
thy guardian will not sleep :
God's watchful care creation guards ;
and will his creatures keep.

II.

Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,
thou shalt securely rest ;
where neither sun, nor moon shall thee
by day or night molest.

III.

From common accidents of life
his care shall guard thee still ;
from the blind strokes of chance ; and foes
that lie in wait to kill.

IV.

At home, abroad, in peace, in war
thy God shall thee defend :
conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
safe to thy journey's end.

P S A L M XXXVII.

I.

WE build with fruitless cost, unless
the Lord the pile sustain :
unless the Lord the city keep,
the watchman wakes in vain.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

411

II.

In vain we rise before the day ;
and late to rest repair ;
allow no respite to our toil,
and eat the bread of care.

III.

Supplies of life with ease to them
God on his saints bestows :
he crowns their labour with success ;
their nights with sound repose.

IV.

Though he despond that sows his grain,
yet doubtless he shall come,
to bind his full ear'd sheaves ; and bring
the joyful harvest home.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

SACRAMENT.

I.

OUR soul with patience waits
for thee the living Lord :
our hopes are on thy promise built ;
thy never failing word.

II.

Our longing eyes look out
for thine enliv'ning ray ;
more duly than the morning-watch
to spy the dawning day.

D 3

III.

III.

In thee we trust O God !

no bounds thy mercy knows :
the plenteous source and spring, from whence
eternal succour flows.

IV.

Whose friendly streams to us
supplies in want convey :
a healing spring, a spring to cleanse
and wash our guilt away.

P S A L M XXXIX.

I.

THE man is blest who fears the Lord ;
nor only worship pays,
but keeps his steps confin'd with care
to his appointed ways.

II.

O with due rev'rence let us then
to his abode repair !
and prostrate at his footstool fall'n,
pour out our humble pray'r.

III.

Arise Jehovah ! and possess
this holy place of rest :
be it not only with thine ark,
but with thy presence blest.

IV.

IV.

Clothe Lord thy priests with righteousness
 make thou thy saints rejoice ;
 and for thy Son, our Saviour's sake,
 hear our united voice.

P S A L M XL.

I.

HOW vast must their advantage be ;
 how great their pleasure prove,
 who live like brethern, and consent
 in offices of love !

II.

True love is like that precious oil
 which, pour'd on Aaron's head,
 ran down his beard ; and o'er his robes
 its costly moisture shed.

III.

'Tis like refreshing dew, which does
 on Hermon's top distil :
 or like the early drops that fall
 on Sion's fruitful hill.

IV.

For Sion is the chosen seat,
 where the Almighty king,
 the promis'd blessing has ordain'd ;
 and life's eternal spring.

P S A L M XLII.

I.

THAT God is great we often have
by glad experience found ;
and seen how he with wond'rous pow'r
above all Gods is crown'd :

II.

For he with unresisted might,
performs his sov'reign will,
in heav'n and earth, and watry stores,
that earth's deep caverns fill.

III.

O praise the Lord with one consent !
and magnify his name ;
let all the servants of the Lord
his worthy praise proclaim.

IV.

For this our truest int'rest is,
glad hymns of praise to sing ;
and with loud songs to bless our God ;
a most delightful thing.

P S A L M XLII.

I.

TO God, the mighty Lord ;
your joyful thanks repeat ;

to him due praise afford ;
as good as he is great :
for God does prove
our constant friend ;
his boundless love
shall never end.

II.

He does the food supply,
on which all creatures live ;
to God who reigns on high
eternal praises give :
for God will prove
our constant friend ;
his boundless love
shall never end.

III.

Let us adore the Lord ;
and praise his holy name,
by whose Almighty word
we all from nothing came :
and all shall last,
from changes free ;
so firm and fast
stands his decree.

IV.

United zeal be shown,
thy wond'rous fame to raise ;

whose

whose name O Lord alone
 deserves our endless praise :
 earth's utmost bounds
 thy pow'r obey ;
 all heav'n resounds
 thy glorious sway.

Second Portion.

I.

YE boundless realms of joy
 exalt your Maker's fame ;
 his praise your song employ
 above the starry frame :
 your voices raise
 ye cherubim,
 and seraphim,
 to sing his praise.

H.

Thou moon that rul'st the night,
 and sun that guid'st the day,
 ye glitt'ring stars of light,
 to him your homage pay :
 his praise declare
 ye heav'ns above ;
 and clouds that move
 in liquid air.

III.

Let all of royal birth,
 with those of humbler frame,

and

and judges of the earth,
 his matchless praise proclaim :
 in this design
 let youths with maids,
 and hoary heads,
 with children join.

IV.

His chosen saints to grace
 he sets them up on high ;
 and favours Isr'els race,
 who still to him are nigh :
 O therefore raise
 your grateful voice,
 and still rejoice
 the Lord to praise !

P S A L M XLIII.

I.

THOU Lord by strictest search hast known
 my rising up and lying down ;
 my secret thoughts are known to thee ;
 known long before conceiv'd by me.

II.

Thine eye my bed and paths surveys ;
 my public walks, and private ways ;
 thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
 my yet unutter'd words intent.

III.

III.

Surrounded by thy pow'r I stand,
on ev'ry side I find thy hand :
O ! skill for human reach too high ;
too dazzling bright for mortal eye.

IV.

O ! could I so perfidious be
to think of once deserting thee ;
where Lord could I thy spirit shun,
or whither from thy presence run ?

Second Portion.

I.

THE vail of night is no disguise,
no screen from thine all-searching eyes ;
through midnight-shades thou find'st thy way,
as in the blazing noon of day.

II.

Let me acknowledge too O God,
that, since this maze of life I trod,
thy thoughts of love to me surmount
the pow'r of numbers to recount.

III.

Far sooner could I reckon o'er
the sands upon the ocean's shore :
each morn revising what I've done,
I find th' account but new begun.

IV.

IV.

Search, try O God, my thoughts and heart
if mischief lurk in any part ;
correct me where I go astray,
and guide me in thy perfect way.

P S A L M XLIV.

I.

THEE we'll extol our God and king ;
thine endless praise proclaim :
this tribute daily we will bring,
and ever blest thy name.

II.

Thou Lord, beyond compare art great ;
and highly to be prais'd ;
thy majesty with boundless height
above our knowledge rais'd.

III.

Thou Lord art good : fresh acts of grace
thy pity still supplies ;
thine anger moves with slowest pace
thy willing mercy flies.

IV.

How holy art thou Lord ! how just !
how righteous all thy ways !
how nigh to him, who with firm trust,
for thine assistance prays.

P S A L M XLV.

I.

O PRAISE the Lord ! and thou my soul
 for ever bless his name :
 his wond'rous love while life shall last
 my constant praise shall claim.

II.

On kings, the greatest sons of men,
 let none for aid rely ;
 they cannot save in dang'rous times,
 nor timely help apply.

III.

Depriv'd of breath, to dust they turn ;
 and there neglected lie ;
 and all their thoughts, and vain designs
 together with them die.

IV.

Then happy he who thee, O God
 for his protector takes !
 who still, with well-plac'd hope, the Lord
 his constant refuge makes.

Second Portion.

I.

THE Lord who made both heav'n and earth,
 and all that they contain ;
 will never quit his stedfast truth,
 nor make his promise vain.

P S A L M XLVI.

51

II.

The poor oppress'd, from all their wrongs
are eas'd by his decree ;
he gives the hungry needful food ;
and sets the pris'ners free.

III.

By him the blind receive their sight ;
the weak and fall'n he rears ;
with kind regard, and tender love,
he for the righteous cares.

IV.

The strangers he preserves from harm ;
the orphan kindly treats ;
defends the widow ; and the wiles
of wicked men defeats.

P S A L M XLVI.

I.

O PRAISE the Lord with hymns of joy !
and celebrate his fame ;
for pleasant, good, and comely 'tis
to praise his holy name.

II.

He kindly heals the broken hearts ;
and all their wounds does close :
he tells the number of the stars ;
their sev'ral names he knows.

E 2

III.

III.

Great is the Lord ! and great his pow'r ;
 his wisdom has no bound !
 the meek he raises ; but throws down
 the wicked to the ground.

IV.

The God that does in Sion dwell,
 is our eternal king ;
 from age to age his reign endures :
 let all his praises sing.

P S A L M XLVII.

I.

O PRAISE ye the Lord !
 prepare your glad voice ;
 his praise in the great
 assembly to sing :
 in our great Creator
 let Is'rl rejoice ;
 and children of Sion
 be glad in their king.

II.

Let them his great name
 extol in the dance ;
 with timbrel and harp
 his praises express :

who

P S A L M XLVIII.

53

who always takes pleasure
his saints to advance ;
and with his falvation
the humble to blefs.

III.

With glory adorn'd
his people shall sing,
to God ! who their lives
with safety does shield :
their mouths fill'd with praises
of him their great king :
whilst a two-edged sword
their right hand shall wield.

IV.

Thus shall they make good
when them they destroy,
the dreadful decree
which God does proclaim :
such honour and triumph
his saints shall enjoy ;
O therefore for ever
exalt his great name !

P S A L M XLVIII.

I.

O PRAISE the Lord in that blefs'd place
from whence his goodness largely flows !
praise him in heav'n where his face
unvail'd in perfect glory shows.

II.

Praise him for all the mighty acts,
which he in our behalf has done !
his kindness this return exacts ;
with which our praise should equal run.

III.

To God our grateful voices raise,
who does our daily patron prove ;
and let our never ceasing praise
attend on his eternal love.

IV.

Let all that vital breath enjoy,
the breath he does to them afford,
in just returns of praise employ ;
let ev'ry creature praise the Lord.

PART SECOND.

“

“

Le

O

Ap

left

Sal

wh

f

P S A L M S.

P S A E M I.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

I.

“ **A** TTEND O earth ! whilst I declare
“ God’s uncontroul’d decree :
“ thou art my Son this day, my Heir,
“ have I begotten thee.”

II.

Learn then we people ; and give ear
we ransom’d of the earth ;
O praise the Lord with holy fear
rejoice with awful mirth ;

III.

Approach the Son with due respect ;
our timely homage pay :
lest he revenge the bold neglect ;
incens’d by our delay.

IV.

Salvation cometh of the Lord ;
to Thee our God we bend ;
who to us sinners by thy word,
such mercy didst extend.

P S A L M

P S A L M II.

The Same.

I.

[tow'r

THE Lord look'd down from heav'ns high
 and all the sons of men did view;
 to see if any own'd his pow'r;
 if any truth, or justice knew:

II.

But all he saw were gone aside;
 all were corrupted grown and base:
 none took religion for their guide;
 not one of all the sinful race.

III.

Man found that God had not desir'd
 off'rings and sacrifice alone:
 nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd,
 for mans transgression to atone.

IV.

He therefore came, came to fulfil
 the oracles God's books impart;
 'twas his delight to do God's will,
 and save by grace the contrite heart.

P S A L M III.

The Same.

I.

HE left the beauteous realms of light
 whilst heav'n bow'd down its awful head:
 beneath his feet substantial night,
 was like a sable carpet spread.

P S A L M IV.

59

II.

His sharpen'd arrows round he threw ;
which made his scatter'd foes retreat :
like darts his nimble light'ning flew,
and quickly finish'd their defeat.

III.

Their subtle rage had near prevail'd,
when we distress'd and friendless lay ;
but when all other succours fail'd,
God was our firm support and stay.

IV.

Who then deserves to be ador'd
but God on whom our hopes depend ?
or who except the mighty Lord !
can with resistless pow'r defend ?

P S A L M IV.

The Same.

I.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams
when heated in the chase ;
so longs O God ! our soul for thee ;
and thy refreshing grace.

II.

Let us with light and truth be blest ;
our guides to lead the way,
till to thy holy hill we come ;
and in thy temple pray.

III.

III.

Arise O God ! and timely haste
to our deliv'rance make ;
redeem us, Lord, if not for ours,
yet for the Saviour's sake.

IV.

Why restless, why cast down our souls !
hope still, and ye shall sing
the praise of him who is our God ;
our health's eternal spring.

P S A L M V.

The Same.

I.

O ISRE'LS Shepherd ! Joseph's guide !
our prayers to thee vouchsafe to hear,
Thou that dost on the cherubs ride,
again in solemn pomp appear.

II.

Thou brought'st a vine from Egypt's land,
and casting out the heathen race,
didst plant it with thine own right hand,
and firmly fix'd it in their place.

III.

Before it thou prepar'd'st the way,
and mad'st it take a lasting root ;
which bless'd with thine indulgent ray,
o'er all the land did widely shoot.

IV.

Still crown this vine with good success ;
 by thy right hand secur'd from wrong :
 the Son of Man in mercy bless,
 whom for thyself thou mad'st so strong.

P S A L M VI.

The Same.

I.

O GOD our Saviour ! all our hearts
 to thine obedience turn ;
 that quench'd with our repenting tears
 thy wrath no more may burn :

II.

For mercy now with truth is join'd ;
 and righteousness with peace,
 like kind companions absent long,
 with friendly arms embrace.

III.

Truth from the earth shall spring ; whilst heav'n
 shall streams of justice pour ;
 and God, from whom all goodness flows
 shall endless mercy show'r.

IV.

Before him righteousness shall march,
 and his just paths prepare ;
 whilst we his holy steps pursue
 with constant zeal and care.

P S A L M VII.

The Same.

I.

THUS spake the Lord's prophetic voice :

“ A mighty champion I will send ;
 “ from Judah's tribe have I made choice
 “ of one, who shall the good defend.

II.

“ My servant David I have found ;
 “ with holy oil anointed him ;
 “ him shall the hand support that crown'd,
 “ and guard, that gave the diadem.

III.

“ Me for his father he shall take :
 “ his God and rock of safety call :
 “ him I my first-born Son will make :
 “ and earthly kings his subjects all.

IV.

“ My truth and grace shall him secure
 “ my cov'nant stands for ever fast :
 “ his seed for ever shall endure :
 “ his throne, till heav'n dissolve, shall last.”

P S A L M VIII.

EPIPHANY.

I.

MANS factious tribes at strife till now,
 by God's appointment him obey :
 the heathen to his sceptre bow,
 and foreign nations own his sway.

II.

Remotest realms their homage send,
 when his successful name they hear ;
 strangers for his commands attend ;
 charm'd with respect, or aw'd by fear :

III.

For still his soul sincere and pure
 did e'en from darling sins refrain ;
 God's favours therefore yet endure ;
 because his heart and hands were clean.

IV.

Let the eternal Lord be prais'd !
 the rock on whose defence we rest :
 o'er highest heav'ns his name be rais'd,
 who us with his salvation blest.

P S A L M IX.

The Same.

I.

TO him shall ev'ry king on earth
 his humble homage pay ;
 and diff'ring nations gladly join,
 to own his righteous sway.

II.

The mighty God him life shall give,
 and fame that ne'er shall end ;
 while Eastern princes tribute pay ;
 and golden presents send.

III.

His uncontrol'd dominion shall
 from sea to sea extend :
 begin at proud Euphrates' stream,
 at nature's limits end.

IV.

To him shall constant pray'rs be made,
 through all his wond'rous days ;
 his just dominion shall afford,
 a theme of endless praise.

P S A L M X.

EASTER-EVEN.

I.

TO thee the gracious God of truth
 my life and all that's mine,
 (for thou preserv'd'st me from my youth,)
 I willingly resign.

II.

Thou Lord ! when I resign'd my breath,
 my soul from hell did'st free ;
 nor could thy Holy One in death,
 the least corruption see.

III.

Therefore my heart all grief desies ;
 my glory does rejoice ;
 my flesh shall rest in hope to rise,
 wak'd by thy pow'rful voice.

IV.

P S A L M XI.

65

IV.

Thou shalt the paths of life display,
that to thy presence lead ;
where pleasures dwell without allay ;
and joys that never fade.

P S A L M XI.

EASTER-DAY.

I.

THE king O Lord with songs of praise
shall in thy strength rejoice ;
with thy salvation crown'd shall raise
to heav'n his chearful voice.

II.

For thou, whate'er his lips request,
not only dost impart ;
but hast with thine acceptance blest,
the wishes of his heart.

III.

Thy goodness, and thy tender care
have all his hopes outgone ;
a crown of gold thou mak'st him wear
and sett'st it firmly on.

IV.

He pray'd for life ; and thou O Lord
did'st his short span extend ;
and graciously to him afford,
a life that ne'er shall end.

P S A L M XII.

The Same.

I.

JEHOVAH thou art seated high !
 above earth's potentates enthron'd :
 thou Lord unrivall'd in the sky,
 supreme by cherubims art own'd.

II.

Rejoice ye righteous in the Lord :
 memorials of his holiness
 deep in your faithful breasts record ;
 and with your thankful tongues confess.

III.

For seeds are sown of glorious light,
 a future harvest for the just ;
 and gladness for the heart that's right ;
 to recompence its pious trust.

IV.

Those planted in the realms of light,
 shall in God's courts for ever thrive ;
 their vigour and their lustre bright
 shall in immortal strength revive.

P S A L M XIII.

The Same.

I.

THIS day is God's ! let us with praise
 exalt our cheerful voice ;
 Lord we beseech thee save us now ;
 and make us still rejoice !

P S A L M XIV.

67

II.

That which the builders once refus'd
is now the corner stone ;
this is the wond'rous work of God ;
the work of God alone.

III.

Him in his pow'r's triumphant morn
glad nations shall obey ;
when they his ris'n splendour view
like clear meridian day.

IV.

O then let us give thanks to God !
who still does gracious prove ;
and let the tribute of our praise
be lasting as his love.

P S A L M XIV.

ASCENSION-DAY.

I.

ERECT your heads eternal gates !
unfold, to entertain,
the king of glory ! see he comes
with his celestial train.

II.

Who is this king of glory ? who ?
the Lord for strength renown'd :
in battle mighty o'er his foes
eternal victor crown'd.

III.

III.

Erect your heads ! ye gates unfold,
 in state to entertain
 the king of glory : see he comes
 with all his shining train.

IV.

Who is this king of glory ? who ?
 the Lord of hosts renown'd :
 of glory he alone is king,
 who is with glory crown'd.

P S A L M XV.

The Same.

I.

BECAUSE thy heart, by justice led,
 did upright ways approve ;
 and strait has made the crooked paths,
 where blinded sinners rove :

II.

Therefore did God, thy God, on thee
 the oil of gladness shed ;
 and has above the angels round
 advanc'd thy glorious head.

III.

With all the state of solemn joy,
 the triumph moves along ;
 till thy return is hail'd ; and all
 who to thy train belong.

IV.

Whilst thy ascension Lord, transmits
to future times thy fame :
O make the world with one consent,
thy matchless praise proclaim.

P S A L M XVI.

The Same.

I.

GOD is gone up, our king and Lord,
with joyful trumpets sound ;
to him repeated praises sing :
let sacred mirth go round.

II.

Our utmost skill in praise be tried,
to him who earth commands ;
who sits upon his righteous throne ;
and sways o'er heathen lands.

III.

The world shall now God's pow'r confess ;
and nations trembling stand ;
convinc'd of this stupendous work,
of his Almighty hand.

IV.

May we in heav'n thy glorious face
Lord ! view without controul ;
and rais'd from earth thine image find
reflected on our soul.

P S A L M XVII.

WHITSUNDAY.

I.

THY sure defence through nations round
 has spread his glorious name ;
 and his successful actions crown'd,
 with majesty and fame.

II.

Eternal blessings thou bestow'st ;
 and mak'st his joys increase ;
 whilst thou to him unclouded show'st,
 the brightness of thy face :

III.

But righteous Lord, thy stubborn foes
 shall feel thy heavy hand ;
 thy searching arm shall find out those
 that hate thy mild command.

IV.

O Lord thy wond'rous strength disclose,
 and more exalt thy fame ;
 whilst we glad songs of praise compose,
 to thine Almighty name.

P S A L M XVIII.

The Same.

I.

HOW matchless is thy form O king !
 thy mouth with grace o'erflows ;
 because fresh blessings God on thee,
 eternally bestows.

II.

II.

Gird on thy sword most mighty prince !
 and clad in rich array ;
 with glorious ornaments of pow'r,
 majestic pomp display.

III.

Ride on in state ; and still protect
 the meek, the just, and true :
 whilst thy right hand with swift revenge
 does all thy foes pursue.

IV.

Thy throne O God is firmly fix'd,
 for ever to endure :
 thy sceptre's sway shall always last,
 by righteous laws secure.

P S A L M XIX.

The Same.

I.

ASCENDING high in triumph thou
 captivity has captive led ;
 and on thy people didst bestow,
 the spoil of armies, once their dread.

II.

Ev'n rebels shall partake thy grace ;
 and humble profelytes repair,
 to worship at thy dwelling place ;
 and all the world pay homage there.

III.

III.

Whom then in heav'n but thee alone
have we whose favour we require?
throughout the spacious earth there's none
that we, besides thee, can desire.

IV.

For such stupendous truth and love
both heav'n and earth just praises owe;
by choirs of angels sung above;
and by assembling saints below.

P S A L M XX.

The Same.

I.

O COME all ye that fear the Lord,
attend with pious care;
whilst we what God this day hath done
with grateful joy declare.

II.

He doth descend, like rain that cheers
the meadows second birth:
or like warm show'rs whose gentle drops
refresh the thirsty earth.

III.

The hills and mountains shall bring forth
the happy fruits of peace;
which all the land shall own to be
the work of righteousness.

IV.

IV.

In ev'ry heart thy awful fear
 shall then be rooted fast ;
 as long as sun and moon endure :
 or time itself shall last.

P S A L M XXI.

THE KING'S ACCESSION.

I.

LORD let thy just decrees the King
 in all his ways direct ;
 and let thy people through his reign
 thy righteous laws direct.

II.

So shall he still his subjects rule
 with pure and upright mind ;
 whilst all the helpless poor shall him
 their just protector find.

III.

O Lord in sign our vows are heard
 long let him guide the helm ;
 O bless with peace, and prosp'rous days
 the guardian of the realm.

IV.

Confirm his throne ; and make his reign
 accepted in thy sight :
 and let thy truth and mercy both
 in his defence unite.

P S A L M XXII.
THANKSGIVING DAY.

I.

TO God our never failing strength
with loud applauses sing ;
and jointly make a cheerful noise,
to nature's awful king.

II.

Compose a hymn of praise, and touch
our instrument of joy :
let psalteries, and pleasant harps
our grateful skill employ.

III.

Let trumpets at the great new moon
their joyful voices raise ;
to celebrate th' appointed time
this solemn day of praise.

IV.

To God the triumph we ascribe,
from whom the conquest came ;
in God we will rejoice all day ;
and ever blefs his name.

P S A L M XXIII.

The Same.

I.

LORD! not to us, we claim no share,
but to thy sacred name
give glory, for thy mercy's sake,
and truth's eternal fame :

II.

II.

For better 'tis to trust in God,
and have the Lord our friend ;
than on the greatest human pow'r
for safety to depend.

III.

Joy fills our thankful hearts O Lord !
whom thou hast sav'd from harm ;
for wond'rous things are brought to pass,
by thine Almighty arm.

IV.

Then open wide the temple gates,
to which the just repair ;
that we may enter in, and praise
our great deliv'rer there.

P S A L M XXIV.

The Same.

I.

IT was a joyful sound to hear
our pious ruler say,
" Up Isr'el to the temple haste,
and keep your festal day."

II.

For they who in Jehovah trust
like Sion's rock shall stand ;
like her immoveably be fix'd,
by his Almighty hand.

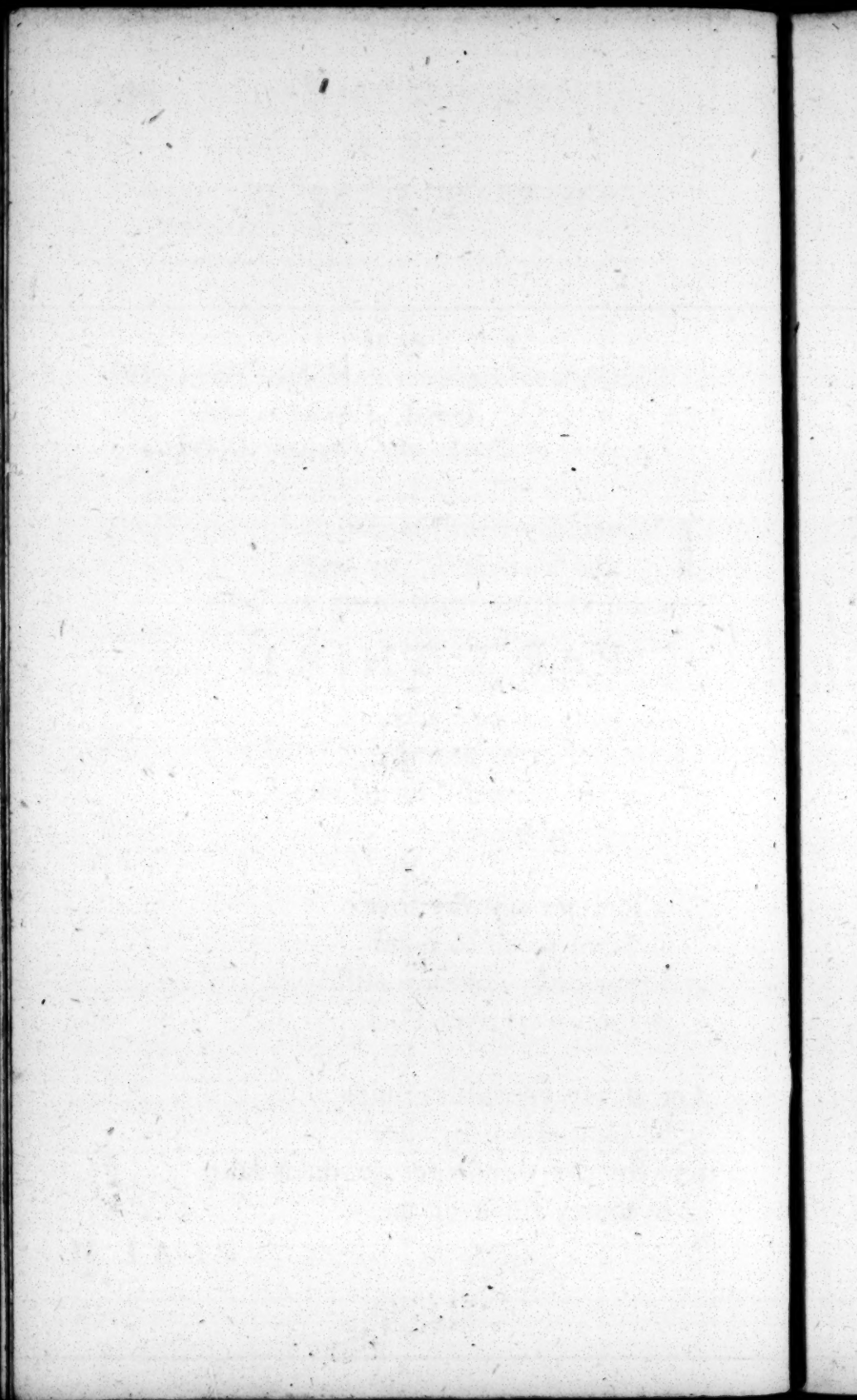
III.

It's great we say, its wond'rous great
(we thankfully confess)
the conquest gain'd by God ; of which
we reap the glad success.

IV.

May peace within our country's walls
a constant guest be found !
with plenty, and prosperity
her palaces be crown'd !

PART THIRÐ.



P S A L M S.

P S A L M I.

LENT, *including* GOOD FRIDAY, *and other*
Occasions of Public and Private Distress.

I.

TO me thy truth impart ;
and lead me in thy way ;
for thou O God, canst bring me help ;
on thee I wait all day.

II.

Those who on thee rely,
let no disgrace attend ;
be that the shameful lot of such
as wilfully offend.

III.

Thy mercies and thy love
O Lord recall to mind ;
and graciously continue still,
as thou wert ever kind.

IV.

Let all my youthful crimes
be blotted out by thee ;
and for thy wond'rous goodness sake
in mercy think on me.

P S A L M

I.

IN full assemblies I have told
thy truth and righteousness at large ;
nor did, thou know'st, my lips withhold
from preaching what thou gav'st in charge :

II.

Nor kept within my breast confin'd
thy faithfulness and saving grace ;
but preach'd thy love for all design'd ;
that all might that and truth embrace.

III.

Then let those mercies I declar'd
to others, Lord, extend to me !
thy loving-kindness my reward ;
thy truth my safe protection be.

IV.

Let all who humbly seek thy face,
to future joy with me be rais'd :
and all who prize thy saving grace,
with me resound " the Lord be prais'd."

Second Portion.

I.

O LORD before thy searching eyes,
all my desires appear ;
and sure my groans have been too loud,
not to have reach'd thine ear.

II.

My heart's oppress'd ; my strength decay'd
 with sorrows dismal night ;
 friends, lovers, kinsmen, stand aloof
 at such a mournful sight.

III.

Man's sins, which like a deluge swell,
 my sinking head o'erflow ;
 and for my feeble strength to bear
 a dreadful burden grow.

IV.

Forfake me not O Lord my God !
 not far from me depart ;
 make haste to my relief O Lord,
 who my salvation art.

Third Portion.

I.

JUDGE me O Lord ; for I the paths
 of righteousness have trod :
 I cannot fail who all my trust,
 repose on thee my God.

II.

My body's rack'd till all my bones
 distinctly may be told ;
 yet such a spectacle of woe,
 as pastime they behold.

III.

III.

As spoil my garments they divide ;
 lots for my vesture cast ;
 therefore approach O Lord my strength,
 and to my succour haste.

IV.

Then to my brethern I'll declare
 the triumphs of thy name ;
 in presence of assembled saints,
 thy glory, Lord, proclaim.

P S A L M III.

GOOD FRIDAY.

I.

MY God why leav'st thou me
 when I with anguish faint ?
 oh ! why so far from me remov'd,
 and from my loud complaint ?

II.

With laughter all the croud
 my agonies survey ;
 they shoot the lip, they shake the head,
 and thus deriding say :

III.

“ He boasted oft indeed,
 “ that he was heav'ns delight :
 “ let God come down to save him now,
 “ and own his favourite.”

IV.

IV.

Withdraw not thou from me,
 when trouble is so nigh :
 O send me help, thy help, on which
 I only can rely.

P S A L M IV.

The Same.

I.

REPROACH and grief have broke my heart ;
 I look for some to take my part ;
 to pity or relieve my pain :
 but look alas ! for both in vain.

II.

With hunger pin'd, for food I call ;
 instead of food they give me gall ;
 and when with thirst my spirits sink.
 they give me vinegar to drink.

III.

But God regards the poors complaint ;
 sets pris'ners free from close restraint :
 let heav'n, earth, sea, their voices raise ;
 and all the world resound his praise.

IV.

And me, howe'er distress'd and poor,
 thy strong salvation shall restore :
 thy pow'r with joy I'll then proclaim,
 and celebrate with thanks thy name.

Second

Second Portion.

I.

To thee O God of Hosts we pray
 thy wonted goodness Lord renew ;
 from heav'ns high throne thy vine survey
 and her sad state with pity view.

II.

Behold the vineyard made by thee
 which thy right hand did guard so long
 and keep that branch from danger free
 which for thyself thou mad'st so strong.

III.

So shall we still continue free
 from whatso'er deserves thy blame ;
 and if once more reviv'd by thee
 will always praise thy holy name.

IV.

Do thou convert us Lord ! do thou
 the lustre of thy face display ;
 and all the grief we suffer now
 like scatter'd clouds shall pass away

P S A L M V.

I.

LORD ! hear the voice of our complaint ;
 accept our ardent pray'r :
 to thee alone our king and God !
 will we for help repair.

II.

II.

Thy dreadful anger Lord restrain !
 and spare us when we mourn !
 correct us not in thy fierce wrath !
 too heavy to be borne !

III.

Thy wonted goodness Lord ! repeat ;
 and ease our troubled soul ;
 O ! for thy wond'rous mercy sake ;
 vouchsafe to make us whole :

IV.

Then will we with a thankful heart,
 thy mercy Lord ! proclaim ;
 we'll sing the praise of God most high,
 and celebrate thy name.

P S A L M VI.

I.

THY presence Lord ! do not withdraw ;
 nor hide from us thy face,
 when dismal times of deep distress,
 call for thy wonted grace :

II.

For after death no more can we
 thy glorious acts proclaim ;
 no pris'ner of the silent grave,
 can magnify thy name.

III.

Thou dost the contrite sinners hear,
 that to thy throne repair :
 thou first prepar'st their hearts to pray ;
 and then accept'st their pray'r.

IV.

Then let all those who trust in thee,
 with shouts their joy proclaim ;
 let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st ;
 and all that love thy name.

P S A L M VII.

I.

OUR soul on God with patience waits,
 our help and shield is he ;
 then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,
 because we trust in thee.

II.

Thy wrath has but a moment's reign ;
 thy favour no decay ;
 sad nights of grief are recompenc'd
 with joy's returning day.

III.

To penitents thou pardon giv'st,
 when thy relief they crave ;
 so nigh to heal the broken heart ;
 and contrite spirit save.

P S A L M VIII.

87

IV.

Hear us O God, in mercy hear ;
thy healing hand extend :
do thou send help, on whom alone
we can for help depend.

P S A L M VIII.

I.

HE's blest'd whose sins have pardon gain'd,
no more in judgement to appear ;
whose guilt remission has obtain'd ;
and whose repentance is sincere.

II.

True penitents shall thus succeed,
who seek thee whilst thou may'st be found ;
they from the common deluge freed,
shall see remorseless sinners drown'd.

III.

Sorrows on sorrows multiplied
the harden'd sinner shall confound ;
but them who in God's truth confide,
blessings and mercy shall surround.

IV.

His saints that have perform'd his laws,
their life in triumph shall employ :
let them, as they alone have cause,
in grateful raptures shout for joy.

P S A L M IX.

I.

HAVE mercy Lord on us,
as thou wert ever kind ;
let us oppress'd with loads of guilt
thy wonted mercy find.

II.

Wash out our deep offence,
and cleanse us from our sin ;
for we confess our crimes ; and see
how great our faults have been.

III.

Against thee Lord alone,
and only in thy sight,
have we transgress'd ; and tho' condemn'd
must own thy sentence right.

IV.

Should'st thou severely judge
who could the trial bear ?
but thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
and quite renounce thy care.

Second Portion.

I.

O GOD ! whose searching eye
doth inward truth require ;
in secret with pure wisdom's laws,
our erring soul inspire.

II.

II.

Blot out our crying sins ;
 nor us in anger view ;
 create in us a heart that's clean ;
 an upright mind renew.

III.

Withdraw not thou thy help ;
 nor cast us from thy sight ;
 nor let thy holy spirit take
 its everlasting flight.

IV.

The joy thy favour gives,
 let us transgressors gain ;
 and thy free pardon's firm support
 our fearful souls sustain.

Third Portion.

I.

OUR guilt of sin remove,
 our Saviour and our God ;
 and our glad tongue shall loudly tell
 thy saving health abroad.

II.

Could sacrifice atone,
 whole flocks and herds might die :
 but on such off'rings thou disdain'st
 to cast a gracious eye.

III.

An humbled spirit is
by thee most highly priz'd :
by thee a broken, contrite heart
shall never be dispis'd.

IV.

O God in mercy hear !
and listen when we pray ;
nor from thy chastened suppliants turn
thy glorious face away.

P S A L M X.

I.

TO thee my God and Saviour, I
by day and night address my cry :
vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear ;
to my distress incline thine ear :

II.

For seas of trouble me invade
my soul draws nigh to death's cold shade,
like one whose strength and hopes are fled,
they number me among the dead.

III.

But shall the grave thy love confess ?
a mould'ring tomb thy faithfulness ?
thy truth and pow'r renown obtain
where darkness, and oblivion reign ?

IV.

IV.

O Lord ! to thee I will repair
 for help with timely humble pray'r ;
 relieve me from thy mercy's store ;
 display thy truth's preserving pow'r.

P S A L M XI.

I.

THAT right thy judgements are I now
 by true conviction see ;
 and that in faithfulness O Lord !
 thou hast afflicted me.

II.

O let thy tender mercy now
 afford me needful aid ;
 according to thy promise Lord !
 to all who trust thee, made :

III.

For good it is that I have felt
 affliction's chast'ning rod ;
 that I might duly learn, and keep
 the statutes of my God.

IV.

Thou art O Lord supremely good ;
 and all thou dost is so ;
 on me thy holy will to learn
 thy saving help bestow.

I.

[forth,

BEFORE thou brought'st the mountains
 or th' earth and world did'st frame ;
 thou always wert the mighty God,
 and ever art the same.

II.

Thou turnest man O Lord, to dust,
 of which he first was made ;
 and when thou speak'st the word " Return,"
 'tis instantly obey'd :

III.

For in thy sight a thousand years
 are like a day that's past ;
 or like a watch in dead of night,
 whose hours unminded waste.

IV.

So teach us Lord th' uncertain sum
 of our short days to mind ;
 that to true wisdom all our hearts
 may ever be inclin'd.

Second Portion.

I.

OUR life O God is but a span ;
 a cypher sums our years ;
 and ev'ry man in best estate,
 but vanity appears.

II.

II.

Man, like a shadow, vainly walks ;
 with fruitless cares oppress'd
 he heaps up wealth ; but cannot tell
 by whom 'twill be possess'd.

III.

Why then should we on worthless joys
 with anxious care attend ?
 on thee alone our steadfast hope,
 shall ever, Lord, depend.

IV.

For sake us not, eternal God !
 nor far from us depart ;
 but still protect us gracious Lord !
 who our salvation art.

Third Portion.

I.

LORD ! when thou chafest man for sin
 thou mak'st his beauty fade,
 (so vain a thing is he) like cloth
 by fretting moths decay'd.

II.

Thou sweep'st us off as with a flood ;
 we vanish hence like dreams :
 at first we grow like grass that feels
 the sun's reviving beams :

III.

III.

But howsoever fresh and fair
 its morning beauty shows ;
 'tis all cut down, and wither'd quite
 before the ev'ning close.

IV.

Accept O Lord, our penitence ;
 and listen to our pray'r ;
 who sojourn very strangers here,
 as all our fathers were.

Fourth Portion.

I.

O to thy servants, Lord, return
 and speedily relent ;
 as we of our misdeeds, do thou
 of our just doom relent.

II.

Forgive our sins ; nor let us full
 of rash impatience be :
 may we be dumb ; and murmur not,
 because 'tis done by thee.

III.

To satisfy and raise our souls
 thy early mercy send ;
 that we may all our time to come
 in trust and comfort spend.

IV.

IV.

Let thy bright rays upon us shine ;
 give thou our work success :
 salvation's work we have in hand
 do thou vouchsafe to bless.

P S A L M XIII.

The Same.

I.

THE men who all their hope and trust
 in heaps of treasure place ;
 and boast and triumph when they see
 their hoarded wealth increase :

II.

Are yet unable from the grave
 their dearest friend to free ;
 nor can by force of costly bribes
 reverse God's firm decree.

III.

Their vain endeavours they must quit ;
 the price is held too high ;
 no sums can purchase such a grant,
 that friends should never die :

IV.

But thou O God redeem our souls ;
 and from the silent grave,
 let pow'r Almighty set us free ;
 and to thyself receive.

I.

O LORD remember we're but flesh,
that cannot long remain ;
a murm'ring wind that's quickly past ;
and ne'er returns again.

II.

Hast thou for ever cast us off ?
withdrawn thy favour quite ?
are both thy mercy, and thy truth
retir'd to endless night ?

III.

Can thy long practis'd love forget
its wonted aids to bring ?
hast thou in wrath shut up, and seal'd
thy mercy's healing spring ?

IV.

Thou God of our salvation help ;
and cleanse our souls from blame ;
so shall our pardon, and thy grace
display thy glorious name.

I.

THE Lord for ever lives ; who has
his righteous throne prepar'd ;
impartial justice to dispense :
to punish, or reward.

II.

No single sinner shall escape,
by privacy obscur'd ;
nor nation from his judgments just
by numbers be secur'd.

III.

God is a constant sure defence,
against oppressing rage ;
as troubles rise, his needful aids
in our behalf engage.

IV.

To peace restor'd we'll sing thy praise,
to all that love thy name ;
and with loud shouts of grateful joy,
thy saving strength proclaim.

P S A L M XVI.

The Same.

I.

THOU Lord to our request incline,
and hear us in distress ;
O gracious God ! our cause defend ;
and grant our arms success.

II.

For diff'ring nations jointly leagued,
their common malice vent ;
and they against thy people's peace
combine with one consent.

III.

Thou anciently with kingly pow'r
 in our defence hast fought ;
 for us, throughout the wond'ring world
 hast great salvation wrought :

IV.

To thy rich mercy, Lord, for help
 we cheerfully repair ;
 with banners in thy name display'd
 “ the Lord accept our pray'r.”

Second Portion.

I.

WHEN we pour out our soul in pray'r
 do thou O Lord attend ;
 beseeching thy paternal care,
 with penitence we bend.

II.

Our hopes are fix'd that thou the Lord !
 our sov'reign wilt defend ;
 from heav'n resistless aid afford,
 and to his pray'r attend.

III.

On thee our ancestors relied,
 and thine assistance found :
 religious confidence they tried,
 and with success were crown'd.

IV.

IV.

Then save us Lord ; and still proceed
 our rightful cause to bless ;
 hear, King of heav'n ! in times of need
 the pray'rs that we address.

P S A L M XVII.

The Same.

I.

O HIDE not thou thy face O Lord !
 from our afflicted state ;
 whose souls and bodies bend to earth,
 by sin's oppressive weight.

II.

O Lord ! our fathers oft have told
 in our attentive ears,
 thy wonders in their days perform'd ;
 and older times than theirs

III.

Could we, forgetting thy great name,
 on other help rely ;
 and not the searcher of all hearts
 the treachery decry ?

IV.

As thee their God our fathers own'd,
 thou art our guardian king ;
 O therefore as thou did'st to them,
 to us deliv'rance bring.

The Same.

I.

O God who to our humble suit
 dost always bend thine ear ;
 to thee shall all mankind repair ;
 and at thy throne appear.

II.

According to thy sov'reign name
 thy praise through earth extends ;
 thy pow'rful arm, as justice guides,
 chastises, or defends.

III.

Not in our fortresses and walls
 do we O God confide ;
 but on the temple fix our hopes
 in which thou dost reside.

IV.

Let us repenting servants Lord !
 thy favour's beams enjoy ;
 our contrite hearts let gladness fill,
 and praise our tongues employ.

Second Portion.

I.

AGAINST all those that strive with us
 O Lord assert our right ;
 with such as war unjustly wage,
 do thou our battles fight.

II.

P S A L M XIX.

101

II.

Be present Lord in our behalf ;
to judgment Lord awake ;
the king, thy servant's cause, O God !
to thy decision take.

III.

O to thy servants in distress
thy speedy succour send :
in vain it is on human aid
for safety to depend.

IV.

Then valiant acts shall we perform,
if thou thy pow'r disclose ;
for God it is, and God alone
that conquers all our foes.

P S A L M XIX.

ASSIZES.

I.

GOD in the great assembly stands ;
when his impartial eye,
in state surveys the judge met ;
and does their judgments try.

II.

O let them not unjustly judge ;
or be to sinners kind ;
but shield the orphans, and the poor :
let such their justice find.

III.

Let them protect the helpless man,
 reduc'd to deep distress ;
 and let not him be made a prey
 to such as would oppress.

IV.

So shall the subject world confess,
 that thou who claim'st alone
 Jehovah's name ; o'er all the earth
 hast rais'd thy lofty throne.

GLORIA PATRI, &c.

I.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 the God whom we adore
 be glory as it was, is now,
 and shall be evermore.

II.

To God the Father, Son,
 and Spirit, glory be ;
 as 'twas, and is, and shall be so,
 to all eternity.

III.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 the God whom earth and heav'n adore,
 be glory as it was of old,
 is now, and shall be evermore.

IV.

IV.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom heav'ns triumphant host,
and suff'ring saints on earth adore ;
be glory, as in ages past,
as now, it is, and so shall last
when time itself shall be no more.

V.

To God the Father, Son,
and Spirit, ever blest'd
eternal three in one,
all worship be address'd ;
as hence-to-fore
it was, is now,
and shall be so
for evermore.

VI.

By angels in heav'n
of ev'ry degree,
and saints upon earth,
all praise be address'd :
to God in three persons,
one God ever blest'd ;
as it has been, now is,
and always shall be

V E N I C R E A T O R .

COME, Holy Ghost ; Creator, come
inspire the souls of thine,
till ev'ry heart which thou hast made,
is fill'd with grace divine.

thou art the Comforter, the gift
 of God and fire of love ;
 the everlasting spring of joy,
 and unction from above.

Thy gifts are manifold, thou writ'st
 God's laws in each true heart :
 the promise of the Father, thou
 dost heav'nly speech impart.
 enlighten our dark souls, till they
 thy sacred love embrace ;
 assist our minds, by nature frail,
 with thy celestial grace.

Drive far from us the mortal foe,
 and give us peace within ;
 that, by thy guidance bless'd, we may
 escape the snares of sin.
 teach us the Father to confess,
 and Son from death reviv'd ;
 and with them both, the Holy Ghost,
 who art from both deriv'd.

With thee, O Father, therefore may
 the Son from death restor'd,
 and Sacred Comforter, one God,
 devoutly be ador'd ;
 as in all ages heretofore
 has constantly been done,
 as now it is, and shall be so,
 when time his course has run.

CHRISTMAS-HYMN.

[night,
WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by
all seated on the ground,
the angel of the Lord came down,
and glory shone around.

“ Fear not,” said he, (for mighty dread
had seiz'd their troubled mind) ;

“ glad tidings of great joy I bring
“ to you, and all mankind.

“ To you, in David's town, this day,
“ is born of David's line,

“ The SAVIOUR, who is Christ the Lord ;
“ and this shall be the sign :

“ The heav'nly babe you there shall find
“ to human view display'd,

“ all meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
“ and in a manger laid.”

Thus spoke the seraph, and forthwith
appear'd a shining throng
of angels, praising God, and thus
address'd their joyful song :

“ All glory be to God on high,
“ and to the earth be peace ;

“ good will henceforth from heav'n to men
“ begin and never cease.”

ALL Psalms of this Selection, in the common measure of eights and sixes, (that is, when the first and third lines of the single stanza consist of eight syllables each, the second and fourth lines of six syllables each,) may be sung to any of the most usual tunes, *viz.* Windsor Tune, St. David's, &c.

As the old 51st Psalm, may be sung in this Selection, Part First, Psalm 38th, Part Third, Psalm 1st and 9th.

As the old 113th, the 16th, Part First.

As the old 148th, the 42d.

As the old 104th, the 58th.

The Psalms of four lines in a single stanza, and eight syllables in each line, may be sung as the old 100d Psalm.

ALPHABETICAL TABLE.

	23 JA 67	Page.
Approach ye piously dispos'd,	- -	13
As high as heav'n its arch extends,	- -	29
Attend O earth whilst I declare,	- -	57
As pants the hart for cooling streams,	- -	59
Ascending high in triumph thou,	- -	71
Against all those that strive with us,	- -	100
Bless God our souls : thou Lord alone,	- -	30
Be gracious to thy servants Lord,	- -	36
Because thy heart by justice led,	- -	68
Before thou brought'st the mountains forth,	- -	92
		Do

T A B L E.

107

Page.

Do thou to thy commands O God,	- -	37
Eternal and unerring rules,	- -	39
Erect your heads eternal gates,	-	67
For ever and for ever Lord,	- -	38
God's righteous acts and saving grace,		17
God is gone up our King and Lord,	-	69
God in the great assembly stands,	-	101
How blest'd is he who ne'er consents,	-	1
Happy the man whose tender care,	-	14
How good and pleasant must it be,	-	24
How blest'd are they who always keep,	-	34
How shall the young preserve their ways,		35
How vast must their advantage be,	-	43
He left the beauteous realms of light,	-	58
How matchless is thy form O King,	-	70
He's blest'd whose sins have pardon gain'd,		87
Have mercy Lord on us,	- -	88
It was a joyful sound to hear,	-	75
In full assemblies I have told,	- -	80
Jehovah thou art seated high,	-	66
Judge me O Lord for I the paths,	-	81
Lord who's the happy man that may,	-	6
Let all the just to God with joy,	-	11
Let all the lands with shouts of joy,	-	16
Lord, let thy just decrees the King,	-	73
Lord, not to us. we claim no share,	-	74
		Lord

	Page
Lord, hear the voice of our complaint,	8
Lord, when thou chastn'st man for sin, -	9
My soul inspir'd with sacred love, -	20
My soul with grateful thoughts of love,	33
Man's factious tribes at strife till now, -	61
My God, why leav'st thou me? - -	82
O God, in awe of thy commands, -	2
O Lord, to whom all creatures bow, -	<i>ibid</i>
O God, our heart is fix'd, is bent, -	14
O God, our gracious God, to thee, -	15
O God of Hosts, the mighty Lord, -	20
O Lord, the mighty God of Hosts, -	<i>ibid</i>
O render thanks to God above, - -	32
O thou my soul in safety rest, - -	40
Our soul with patience waits, -	41
O praise the Lord, and thou my soul, -	50
O praise the Lord with hymns of joy, -	51
O praise ye the Lord, - - -	52
O praise the Lord in that bless'd place,	53
O Isre'ls shepherd, Joseph's guide, -	60
O God our Saviour, all our hearts, -	61
O come all ye that fear the Lord, -	72
O Lord, before thy searching eyes, -	80
Our soul on God with patience waits,	86
O God, whose searching eye, -	88
Our guilt of sin remove, - -	89
Our life O God is but a span, -	92
O to thy servants, Lord, return, -	94
O Lord, remember we're but flesh, -	96
O hide not thou thy face O Lord, -	99
O God	

T A B L E.

109

Page.		Page.
81	O God, who to our humble suit, - -	100
91	Reproach and grief have broke my heart,	83
21		
33	Sing to the Lord, a new made song, -	24
61	Sing to the Lord, &c. - - -	26
81		
	Thou in the morn our voice shalt hear, -	3
21	To celebrate thy praise O God, -	4
<i>ibid.</i>	Thy word O God, shall still abide, -	5
14	Thou suit'st O Lord, thy righteous ways,	6
15	The heav'ns declare thy glory Lord, -	7
20	Thy law O God, converts the soul, -	8
<i>ibid.</i>	'Tis thy prerogative O Lord, - -	9
32	The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, -	10
40	The spacious earth is all the Lord's, -	<i>ibid.</i>
41	Through all the changing scenes of life,	12
50	To thee O God, we render praise, -	19
51	Thou Lord, art good ! nor only good, -	21
52	Thou that hast God thy guardian made,	23
53	The various tribes of sea and land, -	31
60	That man is blest'd who stands in awe -	32
61	To us who are the workmanship, -	36
72	That God is great, we often have, -	44
80	The man is blest'd who fears the Lord, -	42
86	To God, the mighty Lord, - -	<i>ibid.</i>
88	Thou Lord by strictest search hast known,	47
89	The vail of night is no disguise, -	48
92	Thee we'll extol our God, and King, -	49
94	The Lord who made both heav'n and earth,	50
96	The Lord look'd down from heav'ns high tow'r,	58
99	Thus spake the Lord's prophetic voice,	62
O God	To him shall ev'ry king on earth, -	63
		To

	Page.
To thee, the gracious God of truth,	64
The king O Lord, with songs of praise,	65
This day is God's : let us with praise,	66
Thy sure defence through nations round,	70
To God, our never failing strength,	74
To me thy truth impart,	79
To thee O God of Hosts, we pray,	84
Thy presence Lord, do not withdraw,	85
To thee my God, and Saviour I,	90
That right thy judgments are I now,	91
The men who all their hope and trust,	95
The Lord for ever lives who has,	96
Thou Lord to our request incline,	97
 We'll call to mind thy works of old,	 18
What seraph of celestial birth,	22
With glory clad, with strength array'd,	25
With one consent let all the earth,	26
We Lord, with humble praise adore,	28
We build with fruitless cost unless,	40
When we pour out our soul in prayer	98
 Ye boundless realms of joy,	 46

F I N I S.

23 JA 67

ERRATA.

Preface, Page v. line 15, *dele* the.

Page 45, and 46. *for* Psalm LXII. *read* XLII.

Page 73. line 8. *for direct read* protect.

4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34
35
36
37
38
39
40
41
42
43
44
45
46